



Primroses, Primroses, buy my Spring  
Flowers?

**I**N April, when Primroses deck ev'ry  
lane,  
The first and the sweetest of Flora's  
gay train,  
Rise early ye Ladies to breath the fresh  
air,  
'Twill mend your complexion tho'  
ever so fair.  
The Primrose is sure an apt emblem  
of youth,  
A modest resemblance of sweet female  
truth,  
And tho' gaudier Flowers may boast  
of a charm,  
Yet native simplicity ever will warm.